

SPRING & SUMMER DRESS GOODS

WALKER BROTHERS

Have just received an elegant assortment of the very LATEST STYLES AND SHADES of SPRING and SUMMER DRESS GOODS, consisting of Summer-weight Cashmeres, Belges, Ottomans, Camels' Hair, Taffetas, Rhazimere, Brocades, Brocaded Silks and Satins, Gros Grain Silks, Zephyrs, etc., etc., etc.

Also, A carefully selected assortment of Laces, Fichus, Collars, Ribbons, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Jersey Jackets, Cloaks, Children's Havelocks, etc., etc., all of Latest Designs.

WALKER BROTHERS.

SELLING OUT!

SELLING OUT,

SELLING OUT.

Selling Out.

Now come SIMON BROS., the popular Milliners of Salt Lake City, who beg to announce to the Ladies of Salt Lake City and the Territory at large, that they will for the next

THIRTY DAYS

Offer their Entire Stock at Greatly Reduced Figures.

Trimmed and untrimmed hats for all; Ladies, misses, children small. The ladies we invite to call To help us clear our stock for fall.

And if you come we will convince you that you have not turned the corner of Jennings' building in vain, by giving you bargains which will induce you to come again when we open our immense Fall Stock. This is no advertising dodge. We mean what we say. All other goods, such as Ladies', Misses and Children's Underwear, White Goods, Hosiery, Lace Goods, Corsets, Handkerchiefs, Valises, Satchels, etc., etc., will be sold at equally low figures.

SIMON BROS.

Jennings' Building, 21 W First South street, Salt Lake City, Utah. P. S.—Orders by Mail, as usual, receive our Personal and most Careful Attention.

Closing Out

A Full Line of MISSES', CHILDREN'S and INFANTS

SHOES

Of Williams & Hoyt's make, in Goat, American and French Kid Sandals, Ties, etc.

Also AN ENDLESS Variety of.....

Ladies' Grain, Goat, American and French Kid High and Low Cut Shoes, Kid and Satin Slippers, at Sacrificing Prices, as I am closing out this entire line of Ladies', Misses and Children's Shoes.

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING!

AT LESS PRICES THAN EVER.

Which will astonish the natives.

LATEST STYLES IN HATS, New Stock of Furnishing Goods, Men's and Boys' Boots and Shoes Of All Grades, at

THOS. W. JENNINGS

GEO. A. LOWE.

SALT LAKE CITY AND OGDEN, UTAH

AGENT FOR THE

SCHUTTLEFARM AND FREIGHT WAGONS AND DEALER IN

BUGGIES, ROAD CARTS AND SPRING WAGONS

A Large Assortment of Elegant and Serviceable Vehicles, which will be Sold at Very Low Prices.

BUCKEYE REAPERS, MOWERS AND BINDERS

Sweepstakes and Minnesota Chief Threshing Machines.

BUCKEYE HAND PUMPS, OILER MILLS, CORN SHRELLERS & HAY CUTTERS, ENGINES, SAW MILLS, FLOUR MILLS, TURBINE WHEELS, KNOWLES STEAM PUMPS, ODERER FOR HAY PRESSERS & HOISTING ENGINE.

ALLAN PINKERTON.

A Few Anecdotes of the Famous Chicago Detective by an old Reporter.

"So Allan Pinkerton is dead," remarked a retired news-gatherer of Detroit, as he perused the columns of a daily newspaper. "He was a wonderful man in some respects."

"Were you acquainted with him?"

"Very well, at one time, but I haven't seen him since 1868—or was it 1869? I'm not certain as to the year, but I think it was 1868. I remember the first time I met him just as well as if it were but yesterday. It was at the time of the extradition proceeding against Reno and Anderson."

"And who were Reno and Anderson?"

"Frank Reno and Charles Anderson were two members of a gang of Indiana freebooters who made a specialty of robbing express cars."

The last job they did was to rob a car down in Indiana, when they made a haul of \$235,000. It was a big haul, but it cost every one of them his life. I don't remember whose road it was on, but a night express train stopped for wood and water at a lumber station where there was nothing but a saw-mill. The engineer and fireman saw half a dozen men coming toward the train from the mill, and supposed them to be a hunting party. The fireman was throwing wood into his tender, and the engineer was down upon the ground oiling some of the bearings of his locomotive, when two of the supposed hunters leaped into the cab, while one of them covered the engineer and fireman with a revolver in each hand, the other reversed the engine for an instant, then drew the throttle wide open, and, before the trainmen could realize what was up, away went the engine, tender and the express car like a flash. When the two men leaped upon the engine, the other four sprang upon the express car, uncoupled it from the rest of the train, and their treasure was secure. They ran down the track about six miles, during which time they burst in the car doors, seized the messenger and hurled him out. He was found alive the next day, and was unconscious for weeks, but subsequently recovered sufficiently to give evidence against the robbers, but was never able to work again.

"The Adams Express Company employed Mr. Pinkerton to bring the scoundrels to justice, and gave him carte blanche as to the funds. It was a difficult task the old man had before him, but he went about it in his dogged, methodical way that knew no failure. The gang had separated and scattered, but one by one he located them until he could place his hands upon every one. Then his hands closed with a tenacious grip that never loosened."

"At that time I was doing the late criminal reporting for one of the city dailies, and one night the night editor handed me a special dispatch from Chicago stating that it was there rumored that two of the gang, Drack Reno and Charles Anderson, were hiding in Windsor. Hunting up an old detective I showed him the dispatch, and he told me to put into my pocket, say nothing about it, cross to Windsor the next evening, and I should have a 'scoop.' Old Sam Port, since dead by his own hand, was then chief of the next night he had Reno and Anderson behind the bars, and I had a big 'scoop' over the other 'owl' reporters."

"The next day Super n'endent of Police Borman telegraphed to the express company that the men were arrested, and for the company to send on its witnesses. The only reply received was to the effect that Pinkerton had been given sole control of the case. You can bet that this made the Detroit and Windsor officers hopping mad, for there was big money in the case, and a few days afterward two of Pinkerton's detectives, who were hanging around the foot of Wood ward avenue conferring with two others in Windsor, who, under the guise of crooks, were watching Reno and Anderson were run in by the Detroit detective and locked up charged with being vagrants. They were tried at the police court, convicted and sentenced to the house of correction; but they didn't remain there long, their fines being mysteriously paid by a prominent attorney."

"Not long afterwards Reno and Anderson were arrested upon a charge of assaulting with intent to kill the conductor of the train, at whom, by the way, they fired and wounded as they made off with the express car, and on the morning of the examination I crossed over the ferry. Never before nor since have I seen Windsor so bubbling with excitement and suspense. The American House and most of its surroundings were thronged with people, many of whom appeared to be strangers. Among them was one who was noteworthy from his enormous size. He was over six feet tall and fully half a broad. He was smoothly shaven and was neatly dressed in blue flannel; man to attract attention anywhere."

"You are a reporter," said he, with just the least bit of inquiring tone, and he pointed at my note-book that protruded from my pocket.

"Yes, sir," said I.

"Have you seen Allan Pinkerton yet?"

"No; is he here?"

"Yes; he's here, and if you haven't already seen him you will before a great while, and he'll fill you so full of lies that you'll have to use some of them of him."

"Then the mammoth stranger looked at me sharply for a moment as if sizing me up, and then said: 'Would you like to know all about Allan Pinkerton?'"

"I answered in the affirmative, and at his request, followed him up to his room in the hotel. There were two strangers in the room, but before introducing me he threw himself into a chair and said: 'I'm glad I met you for I can give you lots of items before this thing is over with. And I'm glad you want to know all about old Pinkerton, for we're just the fellows who can tell you. My name is Sam Flecker, and I've been a detective more than twenty years. This man is Detective Eaton, and this is ex Sheriff Yates, of Chicago. He has known Allan Pinkerton ever since he was a boy, and can tell you all about him."

"I've known him more than thirty years," said Mr. Yates, "and I don't know nothing good of him. I'll never forget the first time I saw him. I'd been elected Sheriff of Cook County, and one of the back townships had given me a big majority. Some time afterwards several of my friends there came to me and asked me to appoint a fellow named Allan Pinkerton as one of my deputies, and I did it. When he showed up at court he had an old ocon-skin cap on, and he didn't know enough to take it off when I opened court—had to tell him to take it off. All he ever learned about detective work he learned from me during that term of court, and that wasn't much, I can assure you. He doesn't know the first rudiments of the business to-day, and never will know them."

"All this, and much more, came out in an interview the next morning and as I wended my way down to Sandwich at an early hour I congratulated myself upon having done a commendable piece of reportorial work. That morning as I entered the old frame hotel, since replaced with a brick one, near the court house—the landlord told me that there was a man in the parlor who would like to see me, and led the way thither. The introduction that followed was decidedly informal. The landlord simply opened the door for me to enter, said, 'There is the man' withdrew, closed the door, and left me face with a strange man of uncommon appearance. He was nearly six feet tall, but so broad in the shoulders and round in the body that he looked much shorter. Strong, rugged features; that peculiar highly colored complexion that indicates a good liver; short, crisp, curly hair and beard; dark, piercing eyes that impressed me with the opinion that he was looking into me rather than at me. About the mouth and eyes there was that indescribable something that tells of a resolute will, a fixed purpose and a great determination. Such was my first impression, and it grew stronger every day of the three or four months that I had the pleasure of his acquaintance."

"He looked into me for perhaps half a minute, though it seemed much longer, and then in sharp incisive words, and with a strong Scotch accent, said:

"So you're the lad who tells the people of Detroit that Allan Pinkerton is a crooked man?"

"I have not said anything of the kind."

"No, but you have inferred as much. Now, me lad, what do you know about Allan Pinkerton?"

"Nothing, and I haven't pretended that I do. I merely reported what others said about you. I interviewed them."

"Yes, and the interview was no of your own seeking. One of my men told me last night that he saw you going up stairs with Sam Flecker. They've imposed on you my lad, and you'll know it some day. But I didn't have you to come in here to quarrel with you. You've done me an injustice: and some day you'll say so. Allan Pinkerton is no crook, but he's the worst enemy they've got in the world, and they know it. I'm here to bring to justice the worst gang of scoundrels in the country. It's going to be a hard fight, but I'll win. I take it you're an honest man, and I want you to say nothing more about Allan Pinkerton being a crook until you find out whether he is or no."

"I told him I would not, and I never regretted my promise. A more generous, kindly-hearted man I never met. I had 'so ops' on the other boys every day for the next three months, and was in high feather at the office in consequence."

"Hold on! What was the out come of the case?"

"The men were extradited and taken to Indiana for trial, but were never tried. The Prosecuting Attorney didn't dare to try them, and the farmers there didn't dare to sit as juryman; were afraid for their lives. They impeached a jury one day, but the next morning not a man of the twelve could be found."

"And the complaint against the gang was dismissed, I suppose?"

"Yes, but not in the Michigan way. They do these things better in Indiana. One night about 400 masked men called on the Sheriff and when daylight came there were six fellows hanging in the corridors waiting for the Governor to come and cut them down."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

MONTHLY BULLETIN

—FOR—

AUGUST, 1884,

—AT—

TEASDEL'S

Having decided to close out an assortment of Hot Weather Clothing for Ladies and Men's Wear, Bargain time has now arrived. See the prices on Men's Straw Hats, Men's Summer Coats, in Cloth, Linen, and Alpaca; also Lace Shawls, Linen and Grass Cloth Suits, all been reduced from 20 to 50 per cent., and will be sold to make room, as goods are being purchased in the Eastern Markets for Fall and Winter Stock.

S. P. TEASDEL.

Noble, Wood & Co.

The only Exclusive Wholesale and Retail

HAT, CAP, GLOVE AND FUR HOUSE

IN SALT LAKE CITY.

Manufacturers of Ladies', Misses' and Children's

CLOAKS,

In Seal skin, Silk, Plush and Cloth.

SOLE AGENTS for YOUNG'S CELEBRATED

NEW YORK HATS

The most popular Hat worn.

CORNER SECOND SOUTH AND WEST TEMPLE STREET.

IMPORTANT

BANKRUPT SALE!

BY AUCTION

DRY GOODS

FOR A FEW DAYS ONLY.

At 10.30 a.m., 2.30 p.m., and 7.30 p.m.

Value Over £500,000 Sterling!

IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE FAILURE OF MESSRS. LAIDLAW, RAINY & KNOL, Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers of Glasgow and London, being bankrupt, MESSRS. GILMARTIN & DOYLE, No. 1, Laidlaw Street, Glasgow, having received instructions from the assignees to dispose of at Public Auction, as soon as possible, the greater portion of the above goods, to wind up the estate, have sent to this country, per Anchor & State Line steamships, nearly 200,000 worth of the stock, consisting of the following goods:

West of England Broad and Narrow Cloths, Irish and Scotch Tweeds, Cheviots, Cashmeres, Etc., Irish Linen Table Cloths, Towels, Pocket Handkerchiefs.

The subscribers would also call attention to the large lot of

SCOTCH AND FRENCH PAISLEY SHAWLS

The latest patterns and finest qualities, which will be offered at a special sacrifice.

ALSO A LARGE LOT OF SILKS AND SATINS.

TWENTY THOUSAND REMNANTS of English and Scotch TWEEDS. Wanted Quotations in different shades and patterns.

All Goods warranted as represented. On view each day.

GILMARTIN & DOYLE,

AGENTS FOR ASSIGNEES.

JOE WRIGHT, AUCTIONEER.

48 MAIN STREET, Opposite Hooper & Eldredge Block

ESTABLISHED 1874.

FIRST CLASS SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT THE

UNITED ORDER MERCHANT TAILORS

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED

WE CARRY FULL LINES OF

French, English, Scotch and Domestic Goods

NEW GOODS CONSTANTLY ARRIVING.

HERALD BLOCK, Salt Lake City, Utah.